



## Chara (realistic)



undertale

chara

determination

70 0 3

### Chapter 1 by DJ\_Blooky

I fell down in the ruins.

Emptiness surrounded me, and the one place that had light bore a small patch of flowers. I hate flowers. In fact, I hated everything. That's the only reason I ran away from my house.

I hated humanity.

They always act the same and they throw away outcasts. They never share the world with anyone else and they always start unnecessary wars and other stupid stuff.

I want humanity to burn.

Where the heck am I? I thought to myself. All around me shown no sign of recognition that no living creature seemed near. A draft of cold wind ruffled my brown hair. My green and yellow striped tee was ripped and caked with dirt.

I tried to get up, but i couldn't. Pain shot up from my body. I glanced down. Blood bled on my one nice pair of shoes. my leg was shaped funny. I soon realized that my leg was broken. Stupidly, I tried standing up. When I did, My eyes had black and purple shadows dancing around. I wobbled forward.

I was going to pass out from this if don't try to do something.

Help... I managed a weak yell. Help...  
I hated yelling for help. Even as I fell, I knew I was alone. I wailed through the darkness.  
Then I heard the first sound ever, since I fell. It was a soft, gentle hum.  
Instantly I was helped up.  
'Golly that was a long drop,' the beast remarked.

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His giant paws grasped my shoulders firmly.

i don't know whether to scream or thank him for helping me out, (which I might do the second option later).

as he helped me up, his floppy ears flew into my face and he absentmindedly crushed my foot with his paw. Blinking, I looked up. Before me stood the tiniest, fluffiest, and palest goat kid I have ever seen. It's fluffy coat stood out so it looked like the scrawny kid had muscles. What some people call adorable these days.

Cool huh?

"I'm Asriel. Asriel Dreemurr. The prince of this world's future. And who are you?" he gave me a friendly goat-like smile.

tears streamed from my face as I resisted the urge not to scream and holler out in pain as i felt my bones popping under his weight. "Chara." I hissed. "Now get off my foot Dreemurr."

Asriel jumped off instantly in surprise.

I crumpled down. "Whoops, sorry." he gasped. I gave him a death glare. " You should be." I shook him off and tried to walk on my own, but I fell down on my face. Asriel stared. "Your in no shape to walk." he observed. An idea spread across his face.

"Hey, I know! I'll take you to my mother! The queen of the underground! The queen of Home! She can nurse you back to health!" I let him help me up and I let him wander towards a gate that looks like the exit of the cavern.

This kid is nice. I thought. Too nice.

And I hate the way his fur rubs against me.

But he's okay I guess. He hasn't betrayed me yet.

We both hopped in silence, walking toward his castle in this captivity that he calls "Home."

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